

THE NEW  
EAST LYNNE

**The Conspiracy.**

"Do not betray yourself, sir. You have no need of discovery; come! shall we not betray your complicity?"

"Never! it is my life that has become one long nightmare of dread, lest I lose the joy of seeing my darlings; the bliss of touching their thrice blessed young bodies; the pride of opening their young minds and arousing an intelligent curiosity about the world and about men and things. Therefore be calm, professor, I only ask your silence now."

"But—" he stammered anxiously.

"I dated yesterday a weak spot in your armor."

"—Ah!" she ejaculated.

(To Be Continued.)